

1841

## Carrier Dove

Daniel Johnson

John Newland Maffitt

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

---

### Recommended Citation

Johnson, Daniel and Maffitt, John Newland, "Carrier Dove" (1841). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 185.  
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/185>

---

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact [bpancier@conncoll.edu](mailto:bpancier@conncoll.edu).

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

69.

Ninth Edition

## THE CARRIER DOVE,



G. W. Lewis Lib.

"Oh Fly to her bower and say the chains"  
"Of the Tyrant are round me now, "

### A BALLAD,

As sung with distinguished applause by

MRS. BAILEY (late Miss Watson) & MISS POOLE.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED AND ARRANGED FOR THE

### PIANO FORTE,

BY  
**DANIEL JOHNSON.**

WITH ADDITIONAL WORDS BY THE,  
**REV. D. J. N. MAFFITT.**

NEW YORK.

Published by ATWILL 201 Broadway.

Price 50 cents.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1841 by J. P. Atwill, in the clerks office of the District Court, of Southern district of New York.



NINTH EDITION

THE CARRIER DOVE.  
ALSO  
THE SPIRIT BIRD.

the additional Words by the

REV. DR. J. N. MAFFIT,

THE MUSIC COMPOSED & ARRANGED FOR THE

Piano Forte

BY

DANIEL JOHNSON.

D. R. Harrison

\*\*\* The Popularity of this Song has induced persons in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and New York, to publish music with the title of the "CARRIER DOVE"; the publisher of this Song would respectfully remind purchasers, that the GENUINE Copy has the Imprint  
OF

NEW YORK, Published at 204, Broadway, by ATWILL.

Slow and with much Expression

Fly a-way to the promis'd... land Sweet dove, Fly a-way to the promis'd  
Fly a-way to my na-tive land sweet dove, Fly a-way to my na-tive

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1841, by J. P. Atwill in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

land, And bear these sighs to the friends I love the hap-  
land, And bear these lines to my la-----dy love, That I've  
---py, the beauti ----- ful band, Deep Gloom hath sadden'd my  
trac'd with a fee-----ble hand, She mar----vels much at my  
wea-----ry breast, With sor----row my heart is stir---red I long  
long de---lay A rumour of death she has heard, Or she  
to hear from the land of the blest, Oh fly to their bowers sweet  
thinks perhaps I false---ly stray, Then fly to her bower sweet

Bird.

2

Oh! fly to her bower, and say, the chain,  
 Of the tyrant is o'er me now,  
 That I never shall mount my steed again,  
 With helmet upon my brow  
 No friend to my lattice a solace brings,  
 Except when your voice is heard  
 When you beat the bars with your snowy wings,  
 Then fly to her bower sweet bird.

3

I shall miss thy visit at dawn, sweet dove  
 I shall miss thy visit at eve,  
 But bring me a line from my lady love,  
 And then I shall cease to grieve!  
 I can bear in a dungeon to waste away youth.  
 I can fall by the conqueror's sword  
 But I cannot endure she should doubt my truth  
 Then fly to her bower sweet bird.

Additional Words.

2

Oh! fly to their Bowers sweet dove, and say  
 The light of hope is on me now,  
 I long to list to a Seraph's lay  
 With bright glory upon my brow,  
 I feel that this world is not my home  
 An Angel's sweet voice I've heard,  
 It comes from beyond the dark lone tomb,  
 Oh! fly to their bowers, Sweet Bird.

3

I will wait thy coming at dawn, sweet dove,  
 I will wait thy coming at eve,  
 But bear some news from the friends I love,  
 And then I will cease to grieve,  
 I could spring from this prison on wings of love  
 I could fall by death's conquering sword,  
 But I cannot stay from my friends above  
 Oh fly to their bowers Sweet Bird.

